

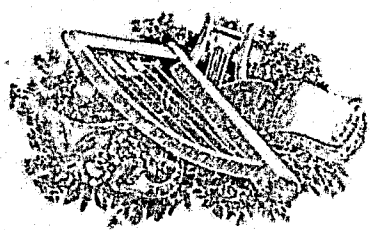
Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 2.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1835.

NUMBER 39

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
GEORGE W. NILETT.
TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.—
One dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
—Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the
option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms;
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
COMMUNICATIONS, and **LETTERS** on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.



POETRY.

(From the Boston Pearl.)

SPRING.

BY JAMES AYTON.

'Tis now the season when the earth upsprings
From slumber; as a sphere of angels child,
Shadowing its eyes with green and golden wings.

Wellcome, thou heaven descended power,
Whose spell the earth surroundeth—
My heart's desire the genial hour!
Like a glad wave it boundeth!

Young bride-maid of the earth and sky,
That meet with fond caresses—
Fair virgin of the radiant eye,
And dew-besprinkled tresses—

Pleasures as numberless as dew,
To the wide world thou bringest;
On the dead season's gloomy bier,
Fairer of flowers thou flingest.

Thou causer of the sleeping earth,
A still, but mighty stir—
A starting into life—a birth
From its cold, dark sepulchre.

Sweetest of blooms by night dews wet,
Or wooed by life's gentle gale,
The lily and the violet
Are blossoming in the vale.

To light, and glorious life, upspring
Beauty from decay and gloom;
The butterfly starts on bright wings,
From his attenuated tomb!

The waterfalls are 'mong the hills,
The winds have gone to play—
Hid by leaves, the murmuring rills
Wander joyously away.

The trout in the brook is leaping—
To his mate the blue-bird calls,
On the old green willows weeping,
By the mossy garden walls.

Gentle Spring! what power of gladness
Disembodied, round the keeps,
Sill to kiss the tear of sadness
From the eye of him who weeps!

And to teach his heart communion
With the brooks and babbling springs,
Till his spirit feels a union
With the earth's incessant things:

Till mute thoughts his thanks expressing,
In a flood his bosom move;
To the Power who gives the blessing,
To the Source of Life and Love.

SPOILING A DOCTOR'S PRACTICE.

There is no profession the success of which depends so much on mere opinion, taken up without foundation and adhered to without reason, as the practice of medicine. The following anecdote, though relating to a she-doctor, is none the less illustrative of the truth of what we have advanced; and if the reader please, may be taken as a case in point. It is told by a physician of New York, who was well acquainted with the parties.

There was a she-doctor, or as she was usually called, a doctress, residing near Hartford, Conn., who was famous for the cure of various diseases, and especially for her success in terrible complaints. She had a fever-powder that did wonders. It was a secret, as she believed; and she was determined that it should remain so. The name of a secret remedy goes far with the people; and the she-doctor obtained very considerable practice.

She happened on a time to come in professional contact with the late Dr. Cogswell, of Hartford, a gentleman of talents and shrewdness. She had a patient in a fever, whom the Doctor was likewise called to see. He inquired into her mode of treating the case, and learned that she relied principally on her famous fever-powders. He asked to see them. Two or three of them were brought forward, nicely done up in little bits of paper. They were of a white color; and the Doctor, wetting the end of his finger and taking up a small portion of one applied it to his tongue, and immediately ascertained what it was. He said nothing, however, of the discovery, but proceeded to question the old lady on the nature, operation and dose of her remedy.

What are these powders made of? said he. I shouldn't like to tell, answered she; it's a secret of my own that I never let nobody know. Is a secret then, is it?

Yes, Doctor, there's no mortal knows it but myself. I'd tell it to you as quick as any body in this world; but it's a confound secret, that I don't tell to nobody living.

What effect do the powders produce on the patient?

Oh they produce a wonderful effect, very wonderful indeed.

Are they sudorific, refrigerant, or sedative? said the Doctor, making an imposing display of technical terms.

Oh, they ain't neyther of them, returned the she-doctor, who did not understand his language—they don't operate at all in that way.

How do they operate, then?

Why, they cure the fever right away.

You're sure of that, are you?

Oh, yes, they're a charming thing in a fever.

How many do you give for a dose?

Only one.

Well, suppose you should give two?

It would be dangerous. The powders are very powerful.

Well, suppose you should give three?

That would be dangerous; the powders are so powerful.

Or suppose, proceeded the Doctor, you should give half a dozen; what effect would they have?

Oh! exclaimed the old lady, lifting up her hands in a deprecating manner, they would kill the patient to a certainty. You can't conceive how very powerful they are, Doctor.

Have you got any more of them?

Yes, a few more.

Bring me a dozen.

A dozen? Gracious me! Why Doctor what are you going to do with a dozen?

Be good enough to let me have them, I'll show you presently.

The dozen powders were brought, and the Doctor, calling for a tumbler of water, put in the whole at once. Then coolly lifting the vessel to his mouth, he swallowed the contents at a draught. There happened to be several persons in the room, who were purified with horror at so rash a deed. If six of the powders would kill a man, why then twelve must dispatch him to a dead certainty.

Faith, whispered one, he's got a dose now!

That he has returned his neighbor, with a shake of the head—he's got such a dose now he'll never want another!

In short, all, except the she-doctor, expected to see him drop down dead presently. As for her, she only trembled for the reputation of her fever-powder, and, in consequence of her own. Her fears were not groundless; for the people, perceiving the Doctor did not die, lost all faith in her skill; and from that time, her practice was ruined.

If the reader have a curiosity to know the nature of the old lady's secret remedy; it consisted of burnt oyster shells—alias, lime—neatly done up in small powders; and was equally as good, after the Doctor had swallowed a dozen, as before.

BEGGARS TURNED CHOOSERS. There is an old saying extant, that "Beggars must not be choosers;" but some of the well fed ones of the present day, growing bold on the reception of daily charity, are disposed to reverse this old and reasonable saying, as the following anecdote will attest: a little girl—with a dozen other females, of all ages, and clad in rags of every hue which the dirt would permit to be visible—was standing, yesterday, at the kitchen window of one of our principal hotels, from whence she daily received a portion of the fragments from the dinner table. "Do make haste," said she, addressing one of the kitchen maids, "and fill my basket."

"I'll fill your basket," said the maid; "do you expect our folks to hasten dinner on your account? Fine times, truly, when a whole house, with a hundred boarders, must be turned out of its regular course to accommodate an insolent beggar!"

"You don't be patient, you sha'n't have any thing," stoutly replied the ragged urchin. "It's too bad, an' says it is, to wait till four o'clock every day, before we can have our dinner."

And she says, too, that you don't send so good pieces as you'd ought to. The last roast beef she had was't done to suit her; and then she'd like the breast of the chicken, instead of the hind leg; and she says the chickens ain't near so tender this spring as they was last fall.

And she wants your should send her a whole pie, that hain't been cut at all. "You impudent little varmint, you! You sha'n't have nothing good nor bad, you nor your mother neither, if you come here to dictate to us what we shall give you."

"Well, I know one thing, if I and ma can't be accommodated here to our mind, we'll patronize some other hotel!"

[N. Y. Trans.]

From the American Magazine.

LOCKE AND NEWTON.

Locke and Newton were, perhaps two of the greatest geniuses and philosophers of their age. They had very powerful minds; and their studies and researches justly entitled them to the character of eminent scholars. The former studied chiefly the nature and powers of the mind; and the latter, the properties and laws of the physical world. And both were firm believers in the christian religion. They professed their faith in it, as a divine system, and conformed their lives to its holy precepts. It was

not a mere matter of education with them.—They studied its character and evidences with great diligence and became its supporters from serious conviction. Newton wrote on the chronology and the prophecies of the scriptures; and Locke on the reasonableness of christianity, and on the meaning of St. Paul's epistles. Milton, too, with his creative and powerful mind, was a believer and defender of the christian revelation. Most of the eminent philosophers of England for many centuries were decided friends of christianity; and devoted much of their time to explain its doctrines and prove its truth.

The first scholars in America have also been sincere believers in the gospel, and able advocates for the christian faith. We need not go back to the early days of New England; for the greatest scholars of the last and present century were of this character. Of these we may name Governors Bowdoin, Adams and Strong; Chief Justices Cushing, Parsons, Sewall and Parker; the Presidents Adams; and Cabot, Ames, Jay, and Wirt. The list might be extended. But it is sufficient to put to shame, and cause to be humbled, the flippant sceptic of the present day. The superficial sceptics of the nineteenth century would deserve some credit, if they would inquire, with candid minds, as did those learned men, into the nature, character and doctrines of our holy religion; instead of perverting its obvious meaning, and attempting to cast ridicule on its sublime and consoling truths. We admonish the young to avoid the corrupting speculations of illiterate sceptics, and to seek for religious truth in the love of it. Let them, at least, not take up early prejudices against christianity from the misstatements of licentious men; but examine with care and candor, into its evidences. It would be a matter of tremendous consequence, if they should reject the doctrines of life, and by wantonness or delusion embrace errors, resulting in evils of unspeakable magnitude. We speak not of this or the other sect or denomination; but of the alternative of christian faith, or hopeless infidelity.

Awkward Mistake. In the Irish Court of Chancery last week, Mr. Woulfe, the barrister, by some extraordinary mistake, took up the brief of the opposing counsel, and advocated the cause opposed to his own client. As soon as the mistake was discovered, the Court was convulsed with laughter, when the Lord Chancellor observed that he once committed a similar mistake in England, and advocated the case against his client so successfully, that he, lost his cause. A story, his lordship also observed was told of Lord Mansfield, that having stated a case very strongly for a party, and when about to conclude, discovering that he was speaking on the wrong side, he continued, "This, my lord, is the case that will, no doubt be stated on the other side; but now let me see my client's case." &c.

NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES.

At the head of the navy department is Hon. Mahlon Dickerson, of New Jersey, formerly Governor of that State. The Commissioners of the Navy are Captains Rodgers, Chauncey, and Morris. The following, we believe, is a correct list of the ships and vessels which compose our navy, at the present time. Twelve of the line, or 74's, viz: Independence, Franklin, Washington, Columbus, Ohio, North Carolina, Delaware, Alabama, Vermont, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York. The last five are not entirely finished. Of the first class of frigates, (of 44 guns,) United States, Constitution, Java, Guerriere, Potomac, Brandywine, Hudson, Santee, Cumberland, Sabine, Savannah, Raritan, Columbia, St. Lawrence; seven of these, however, are on the stocks, but nearly completed. Frigates of the second class, (of 36 guns,) Constellation, Congress, Macedonian. Sloops of war 15; to wit, John Adams, Cyane, Erie, Ontario, Boston, Peacock, Lexington, Vincennes, Warren, Natchez, Falmonth, Fairfield, Vandalia, St. Louis, Concord. Schooners; Dolphin, Grampus, Porpoise, St. Aik, Enterprise, Boxer, Experiment, Fox, Sea-Gull. The whole number is seventy.—The number of officers and seam-n (except marines) is about 6000; and the marine corps amounts to 1300.—*American Magazine.*

STORIES OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

The first tale we shall relate, is from a work of Massenius, a General Jesuit, published at Cologne in 1657. This work is entitled *Palæstra Dramatica.*

THE QUEEN SEMIRAMIS.

"Of all my wives," said King Ninus to Semiramis, "it is you I love the best. None have charms and graces like you, and for you I would willingly resign them all."

"Let the king consider well what he says," replied Semiramis. "What if I were to take him at his word?"

"Do so," returned the monarch; "whilst beloved by you, I am indifferent to all others."

"So then, if I asked it," said Semiramis, "you would banish all your other wives and love me alone? I should be alone your consort, the partner of your power, and Queen of Assyria?"

"Queen of Assyria! Are you not so already," said Ninus, "since you reign by your beauty over its king?"

"No—no," answered his lovely mistress; "I am at present only a slave whom you love.—I reign not! I merely charm. When I give order, you are consulted before I am obeyed."

"And to reign then you think so great a pleasure?"

"Yes, to one who has never experienced it."

"And do you wish then to experience it? Would you like to reign a few days in my place?"

"Take care, O, king! do not offer too much."

"No, I repeat it," said the captivated monarch. "Would you like, for one whole day, to be sovereign mistress of Assyria? If you would, I consent to it."

"And all which I command then shall be executed?"

"Yes, I will resign to you, for one entire day my power and my golden sceptre."

"And when shall this be?"

"To-morrow, if you like."

"I do," said Semiramis; and let her head fall upon the shoulder of the king, like a beautiful woman asking pardon for some caprice which has been yielded to.

The next morning, Semiramis called her women and commanded them to dress her magnificently. On her head she wore a crown of precious stones and appeared thus before Ninus. Ninus, enchanted with her beauty, ordered all the officers of the palace to assemble in the state chamber, and his golden sceptre to be brought from the treasury. He then entered the chamber, leading Semiramis by the hand. All prostrated themselves before the aspect of the king, who conducted Semiramis to the throne, and seated her upon it. Then ordering the whole assembly to rise, he announced to the court that they were to obey during the whole day, Semiramis as herself. So saying, he took up the golden sceptre, and placing it in the hands of Semiramis—"Queen," said he, "I commit to you the emblem of sovereign power; take it, and command with sovereign authority. All here are your slaves, and I myself am nothing more than your servant for the whole of this day. Whoever shall be remiss in executing your orders, let him be punished as if he had disobeyed the commands of the king."

Having thus spoken, the king knelt down before Semiramis, who gave him, with a smile, her hand to kiss. The courtiers then passed in succession, each making oath to execute blindly the orders of Semiramis. When the ceremony was finished, the king made her his compliments, and asked her how she had managed to go through it with so grave and majestic an air.

"Whilst they were promising to obey me," said Semiramis, "I was thinking what I should command each of them to do. I have but one day of power, and I will employ it well."

The king laughed at this reply. Semiramis appeared more piquante and amiable than ever.

"Let us see," said he, "how you will continue your part. By what orders will you begin?"

"Let the secretary of the king approach my throne," said Semiramis with a loud voice.

The secretary approached, two slaves placed a little table before him.

"Write," said Semiramis: "Under penalty of death, the governor of the citadel of Babylon is ordered to yield up the command of the citadel to him who shall bear this order."

Fold this order, seal and give to me. Write now: "Under penalty of death, the governor of the slaves of the palace is ordered to resign the command of the slaves into the hands of the person who shall present to him this order."

Fold it, seal it with the king's seal, and deliver to me this decree. Write again: "Under penalty of death, the general of the army encamped under the walls of Babylon is ordered to resign the command of the army to him who shall be the bearer of his order."

Fold, seal, and deliver to me this decree."

She took the three orders thus dictated, and put them in her bosom. The whole court was struck with consternation; the king himself was surprised.

"Listen," said Semiramis. "In two hours hence let all the officers of the state come and offer me presents, as is the custom on the accession of new princes, and let a festival be prepared for this evening. Now let all depart. Let my faithful servant Ninus alone remain.—I have to consult him upon affairs of State."

When all the rest had gone out—"You see," said Semiramis, "that I know how to play the queen."

Ninus laughed.

"My beautiful queen," said he, "you play your part to astonishment. But if your servant may dare to question you, what would you do with the orders you have dictated?"

"I should be no longer queen, were I obliged to give account of my actions. Nevertheless, this was my motive. I have a vengeance to execute against the three officers whom these orders menace."

"Vengeance, and wherefore?"

"The first, the governor of the citadel, is

one eyed, and frightens me every time I meet him; the second, the chief of the slaves, I hate because he threatens me with rivals; the third, the general of the army, deprives me too often of your company; you are constantly in the camp."

This reply, in which caprice and flattery were mingled, enchanted Ninus. "Good," said he, laughing. "Here are the three first of the empire dismissed for very sufficient reasons."

The gentlemen of the court now came to present their gifts to the queen. Some gave precious stones, others of a lower rank flowers and trifles, and the slaves having nothing to give, gave nothing but homage. Among these last were three young brothers, who had come from the Caucasus with Semiramis, and had rescued the caravan in which the women were from an enormous tiger. When they passed the throne—

"And you," said she to the three brothers, "have you no present to make to your queen?"

"No other," replied the first, Zopire, "than my life to defend her."

"None other," replied the second, Artaban, "than my sword against her enemies."

"None other," replied the third, Asar, "than the respect and admiration which her presence inspires."

"Slaves," said Semiramis, "it is you who have made me the most valuable present of the whole court, and I will not be ungrateful. You who have offered me your sword against my enemies, take this order, carry it to the general of the army, encamped under the walls of Babylon, give it to him, and see what he will do for you. You who have offered me your life for my defence, take this order to the governor of the citadel, and see what he will do for you; and you who offer me the respect and admiration which my presence inspires, take this order, give it to the commandant of the slaves of the palace, and see what will be the result."

Never had Semiramis displayed so much grace, and never was Ninus so captivated. Nor were her charms lessened in his eyes, when a slave not having executed promptly an insignificant order, she commanded his head to be struck off, which was immediately done.

Without bestowing a thought on this trivial matter, Ninus continued to converse with Semiramis, till the evening and the fete arrived.

When she entered the saloon which had been prepared for the occasion, a slave brought her a plate, in which was the head of the de-capitated eunuch. "Tis well," said she, after having examined it. "Place it on a stake in court of the place, that all may see it, and be you there on the spot to proclaim to every one that the man to whom this head belonged lived three hours ago, but that having disobeyed my will his head was separated from his body."

The fete was magnificent; a sumptuous banquet was prepared in the gardens, and Semiramis received the homage of all with a grace and majesty perfectly regal; she continually turned to and conversed with Ninus, rendering him the most distinguished honor. "You are," said she, "a foreign king come to visit me in my palace. I make your visit agreeable to you."

Shortly after the banquet was served, Semiramis confounded and reversed all ranks.—Ninus was placed at the bottom of the table.—He was the first to laugh at this caprice; and the court, following his example, allowed themselves to be placed, without murmuring, according to the will of the queen. She seated near herself the three brothers from the Caucasus.

"Are my orders executed?" she demanded of them.

"Yes," replied they.

The fete was very gay. A slave having, by the force of habit, served the king first, Semiramis had him beaten with rods. His cries mingled with the laughter of the guests—every one was inclined to merriment. It was a comedy in which each played his part. Towards the end of the repast, when wine had added to the general gaiety, Semiramis rose from her elevated seat and said—"My lords, the treasurer of the empire has read me a list of those who this morning have brought me a list of their gifts of congratulation on my joyful accession to the throne. One grandee alone of the court has failed to bring his gift."

"Who is it?" cried Ninus. "He must be punished severely."

"It is you yourself, my lord—you who speak—What have you given to the queen this morning?"

Ninus rose, and came with a smiling countenance to whisper something in the ear of the queen.

"The queen is insulted by her servant," exclaimed Semiramis.

"I embrace your knees to obtain my pardon. Pardon me, beautiful queen," said he, "pardon me." And he added, in a lower tone—"I would that this fete were finished."

"You wish, then, that I should abdicate?" said Semiramis. "But no—I have still two hours to reign; and at the same time, she withdrew her hand, which the king was covering with kisses. "I pardon not," said she, in a

oud voice, such an insult on the part of a slave.

Slave, prepare thyself to die.
"Silly child that thou art," said Ninus, still on his knees, yet will I give way to thy folly; but patience thy reign will soon be over."
"You will not be angry," said she in a whisper, "at something I am going to order at this moment?"

"No," said he.

"Slaves," said she aloud, "seize this man—this Ninus."

Ninus, smiling, put himself into hands of the slaves.

"Take him out of the saloon, lead him into the court of the seraglio, prepare every thing for his death, and await my orders."

The slaves obeyed, and Ninus followed them, laughing, into the court of the seraglio. They passed by the head of the disobeying eunuch. Then Semiramis placed herself on a balcony.

Ninus had suffered his hands to be tied.

"Hasten to the fortress, Zopire; you to the camp, Artaban; Assar, do you secure all the gates of the palace."

These orders were given in a whisper, and executed immediately.

Beautiful queen," said Ninus, laughing, "this comedy only wants its denouement; pray let it be a prompt one."

"I will," said Semiramis. "Slaves, recollect the eunuch—strike!"

Ninus had hardly time to utter a cry, when his head fell upon the pavement, the smile was still upon his lips.

"Now I am Queen of Assyria," exclaimed Semiramis; "and perish every one, like eunuch and like Ninus, who dare disobey my orders."

From the New England Galaxy.

New England Farms. Eight years ago, there were hundreds of farms in this part of New England; containing from one hundred to one hundred and fifty acres, who found the greatest difficulty in paying a tax of twelve or fifteen dollars. It cost them a hundred dollars every cent of it—to pay this little sum. They would hale boards a long distance over the worst roads you ever saw, for two dollars a thousand, or even for two dollars a load—using two pair of oxen, their own wheels, and employing two or three days of hard work and every pulling to earn this trifle. Other would hale wood—but all, every man of them, for want of something to do on his farm, buying dollars at five times their value. Most of them were over head and ears in debt to the store at the corner—the grog shop—and the Squire. But these things are rapidly passing away. Farms are getting to be worth having. Taxes are paid. Lumber is vanishing—and roads, bridges, school-houses, meeting-houses and farms are taking the place of pine woods, everlasting saw-mills, a beggarly and corrupt population, always working for a dead horse, one half the time up to their middle in water and the other half in grog.

When hay is ten dollars a ton, they calculate on affording from fifteen to twenty dollars a month for labor—no matter how much the laborer eats, nor how far they have to toil for their hay. Why it is not many years—ten or fifteen at most, since two of the most productive and least ruinous rears of the New England farmer, (for none are profitable, in the proper sense of the word) were first introduced by way of experiment—burning charcoal and screwing hay. By the end of another ten years, we shall have grapes as plenty as blackberries, and about as good, if the breeders don't look before they leap, silk-worms, hemp and fifty varieties of fruit which are now believed to be incapable of standing our climate. So we go. Every dog has his day—and farmers will most assuredly begin to have theirs before long.

Lying. "I lie." If he lies he tells the truth—and if he tells the truth he lies. This often quoted paradox is amusing enough—but it is not so much so, as is a reply which has become a piece of stereotyped wit—so common that it is made and heard without being understood. "You lie, sir!" "You are a gentleman!" If the person thus answered is a gentleman, he speaks the truth, the other is a liar—if the other is a liar, the gentleman is no gentleman. W. [N. E. Galaxy.]

From the N. E. Galaxy.

The Yankee, though often sick of home—if not home-sick—and with good reason too, when the fogs and east-winds, and all uncharitableness are upon him; and if he sees aught of a sunshiny world, it is only when, according to Will Shakespeare, it peeps through the blanket of the dark, and cries, a hole! a hole! Stay! let us get back to the beginning of this period, if we can—the Yankee though often home-sick than most people—and with good reason we acknowledge—never forgets his home—never! Look at the multitudes who have passed their lives and made their fortunes abroad! There's Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin—Copley the painter—and half a thousand more, all returning to their homes at last, and not like the hare whom dogs and hounds pursue, but like Sinbad the Sailor satisfied, happy and most triumphant. Adventures all returning in the fulness of their glory—not so much to live—as to die at home. Do not these men love their country? What else could bring them back, not like disappointed, heart-broken wanderers, or hunted outlaws, but like so many land-birds blown off to sea from the blossoming wilderness of the inland solitudes—(blossoming with snow at the north if you like—but still blossoming.)

Why—even at this time, although it is curious to see the highways of Old Virginia through-

ed with emigrants to the Western Country—so far has the contagion extended itself now—the tide in the other extremity of the land is turning—may actually setting the other way. You never see a *Dorset* Easton now moving off, bag and baggage for Ohio, Michigan, the Illinois, or the far West. But on the contrary, multitudes who went away years ago, when the settling fever was raging to a crisis, are now returning—yea multitudes. Look at the population of the Easternmost republic of the confederacy, Maine!—Look at the ratio of her increase! And then say, whether we don't love our country—what there is of it—we mean, as directly as the Laplander, the Russ, for the Scotchman. Take our word for it—the rudest if not the ugliest mothers are always most loved by their children—just as the wickedest children are most loved by their mothers. Hence our unappeasable yearnings after northern-lights, baked-beans, long-winters, hard-cider, sleigh-rides, douch-nuts, pumpkin-dishes, fogs, deep-snows, bustings, raisings, buildings, and wrestling-matches, after we have got among the Southrons, whether of our own or of another country.

Don't believe a word of the goose-gabble, therefore, about our people not loving the homes of their fathers as much as other people do over sea—give the latter the same liberty, the same hope, the same celerity—and what would become of the people! The race would begin tomorrow, of nation against nation, province against province—all trying to escape, and all crying—which would be very superfluous to be sure—the Devil take the hindmost! All the armies of Europe would be employed in watching one another—or in keeping the blood royal from escaping to New Harmony. Ask Robert Owen else.

From the Portland Advertiser.

THE NORTH CAROLINA DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

The citizens of Mecklenburgh, N. C., are making extensive preparations for celebrating the anniversary of their Declaration of Independence, which will occur on the 20th of May. The people of that county did actually, on the 20th of May, 1775—more than a year before the general declaration of the colonies at Philadelphia, declare themselves independent of the crown of Great Britain, and that too, in language almost identical with the phraseology of the form used by Mr. Jefferson, and adopted by Congress. The North Carolinians have a good right to be proud of the circumstance, and they do well to celebrate the anniversary of the occurrence. The town of Charlotte, where it took place, and where the event is to be celebrated, is one of the finest and most flourishing inland villages in the southern country.

Although the citizens of Mecklenburgh may have been the first to declare themselves independent, yet they were not the only people who were in advance of the action of Congress upon this matter. The patriots of our own town were in advance of the declaration by Congress. On the 21st day of May, 1776, says the historian of Portland, "a Committee was raised to repair the forts on the neck, and on the same day the following vote was passed, which shows that the people here had made up their minds in advance on the great question which was agitating the continent; Voted *Unanimously*, as the determination of this town, that if the honorable American Congress should for the safety of the United Colonies declare themselves independent of the kingdom of Great Britain, the inhabitants of this town now in meeting assembled, will solemnly engage with their lives and fortunes to support the Congress in that measure." And this patriotic stand was taken amidst the ruins of our town, one of the first among the sacrifices to liberty—when famine almost stared them in their faces, and when most of the able bodied inhabitants had left for the camp at Cambridge, so that James Sullivan, (afterwards Governor of Massachusetts,) then Commissary of troops stationed here, states in a letter to Samuel Freeman, that if the General Court should order another reinforcement, they must draw on this part of the Province for women instead of men, and for knives and forks instead of arms. See Willis' History of Portland, Part II, page 160. We think we have reason to be proud of our fathers—of the noble stand they took upon the question of our independence. No town furnished its quota of troops more cheerfully and promptly than Falmouth, (now Portland.) So ready were its citizens to obey the calls of their country, that the Legislature of Massachusetts passed a Resolve commending the spirit of their zeal, and holding them up as a praiseworthy example for other towns.

From the Eastern Argus.

Such papers as the United States Telegraph and Richmond Whig are holding out to their partisans the prospect of an amalgamation, at the north, of the friends of Mr. Webster with those of Mr. Van Buren. The pretence is set up for the purpose of reviving sectional jealousies and arraying the parties, in the coming Presidential contest, not on a moral or political, but a geographical basis. We have too much respect for the intelligence of those editors to suppose that they can believe such a union possible. It is encouraged by no act or disposition, hitherto manifested by the Democratic party. The gulf between Democracy and the Federal aristocracy at the north, is impassable. Were the proposition of a union made, or the accession of Mr. Webster, on any terms, or in any capacity, it would be rejected by acclamation. Every thing odious in the high toned, aristocratic opinions and bearing of the Federal party, is identified with Daniel Webster. He has opposed the Republican party at the north

with more bitterness than any of his less talented and distinguished partisans. At a time when patriotism demanded a union without distinction of party, in defence of our violated soil, Daniel Webster stood upon the floor of the House of Representatives in Congress, and ridiculed our suffering army, and voted against supplying them with even the necessities of life. Such acts are not forgotten nor forgiven by the Democracy. They would sadder even at the thought of any amalgamation with such a man. They need no such aid. From a meagre minority at the north, and from a cruelly oppressed and insulted minority, they have risen to a triumphant majority in two thirds of New England. They have fought their way upwards by a steady adherence to their principles, and in spite of every effort of the Federal adherents of Daniel Webster to crush them. They will not pass an act of amnesty towards their ancient and inveterate foes. However gratifying it may be to such men as Daniel Webster and Harrison G. Ois, the republican party in New England will never draw the veil of oblivion over the past. The wily movements of a well-drilled and well-disciplined corps, always hanging on the rear of a triumphant democratic majority, are now familiar enough to the experience of the Republican party. They will not steal a march upon them. They have seen Federalism in all its phases, and are quite familiar with all its tactics. They have seen it in its humiliation—they have felt its ascendancy. They know that its odious features are veiled in adversity, but resume their horrid deformity, when secure in the possession of power. Prostrated by a defeat, it exhibits a most edifying example of humility; when triumphant it wears the scourge of scorpions. Under its rule all the sacred constitutional guarantees of personal and political rights are snapped asunder like the burning flax. The rights of the alien candidate for citizenship are violated. The veil of impenetrable and sacred obscurity is drawn over the acts of men in office. Its motto in power, is "nolle me tangere," in disgrace "non mi ricordo." Having consented to go into our present form of Government as an experiment only, it seems bent on bringing it to a disastrous termination. It allies itself in feeling and sympathy with the haughty and over-shadowing monarchies of the old world, and would the sacrifice of our representative system, as a propitiatory offering to its offended masters, for having encouraged, under a temporary duress—the heresy of popular freedom.

At the head of such a corps, and pre-eminent above them all, is Daniel Webster. He has at every doubtful crisis, thrown the weight of his acknowledged talents, like the sword of Brennus, into the scale of the enemies of popular rights. He has advocated, at all times, the doctrine that property is the basis of power. Not satisfied with giving it a direct representation in the frame of our government, he has sought to build it up, as a substantive power in the community, capable of overruling the popular will, and laying the foundations at no distant day, for an aristocracy, that might be grafted into our institutions. His words have scarcely yet died away on our ears—when he announced the bold project to an American Senate, of officers for life. Grinding Tariffs—splendid model institutions—the locking up of the public domain from the necessities of the emigrant and the growing population of the West—a rich and powerful nobility—a depressed and submissive yeomanry—are the blessings that would follow the rise of Daniel Webster to power—if, indeed, the patriotism of the people could be so far subdued.

We cannot blame our brethren at the south for distrusting any alliance, to which Mr. Webster is a party. However sensitive may be the South, the Democracy of the North hold the doctrines of this Federal leader in equal abhorrence. We cannot suffer for a moment the imputation that such a man can ever be found in our ranks. We reject, with indignation, the least advance to amalgamation. Such a movement is not only met by a repugnance, but by a sickening revulsion, that admits of no description. There is no candidate yet before the people for the Presidency, that can survive at the North, the blighting taint of such an alliance. The South may rest assured that all insinuations of a union between the friends of Martin Van Buren and Daniel Webster are as idle as the wind. They are the malignant intentions of the obsequious tools of Mr. Calhoun to break asunder the ties that unite the democracy of the two sections. That arch leader of the "Architects of ruin" would open again a yawning chasm between the generous South and the hardy yeomanry of the North. He will never cease his malignant work of undermining that noble concord and generous sympathy, that bound us together in our revolutionary struggles—that carried us triumphantly through the civil revolutions of 1800 and 1828—that broke the power of a faction that sought to lay their unhallowed hands on the ark of the covenant, during the darkest period of the last war, and to stroud in the gloom of a premature and terrible overthrow this last experiment of the capacity of a people to govern themselves. It is the last desperate plunge of a desperate man—it is the convulsive throes of an expiring politician, who feels the chill of death creeping over his heart!

MICHIGAN AND OHIO.
Thus far the contest between Michigan and Ohio has been a war of legislative enactments and paper threats. How long it will continue to wear this aspect is uncertain. Both parties to the controversy are resolved and have placed themselves in such an attitude that a false pride will be the strongest obstacle to a pacific adjustment. Messrs. Rush and Howard, Com-

missioners on the part of the general Government, have lately visited the seat of war for the purpose of staying the rash and headlong course of the belligerents, but with what effect, we are not as yet advised. It has been reported, that after a conference with the authorities of Michigan, the commissioners had given the assurance that no forcible opposition would be offered by the government of that Territory. The following letter however exhibits Michigan in a somewhat different and more alarming attitude. It is extracted from the Dayton (Ohio) Journal, and written by Mr. S. Dodge, principal engineer on the Wabash and Erie canal.—Argus.

Maumee, April 10, 1835.

We were assured a short time since, by Messrs. Rush and Howard, that no resistance would be made by Michigan. It is now evident that there will be trouble, and the Governor of Ohio will not be able to accomplish the running of the line without calling out a strong military force. This cannot be done without first convening the General Assembly in order to make the necessary appropriations.

We shall start to-morrow for the north-western corner of the State; and the next time you hear from me I shall probably inform you that I am at Monroe, the head quarters of General Brown. Gen. Brown was yesterday at Toledo, at the head of the Sheriff's posse of 100 armed men. They came for the purpose of arresting those who have accepted offices under the State of Ohio.

He informed me that any attempt to run the line would be resisted by the whole force of the Territory. They had 300 men under arms at Monroe, and 600 more would soon be there; they have 1500 stands of arms taken from the United States Arsenal at White Pigeon Prairie; they did not mean to be rode over rough shod by Ohio. It was replied that Ohio had not as yet put on her rough shoes; and would not unless they made it necessary; and that the line would certainly be run. The Governor of Ohio started on the 8th inst. for Defiance, and is entirely unprepared to meet the forces of Michigan. What course he will pursue I do not know. Our party consists of fifteen or twenty unarm'd men; and if we proceed we shall certainly be made prisoners—there not being a sufficient number to prevent surprise; I think the expedition will be delayed. The State of Ohio is affording no protection to the people on the disputed territory, further than through the civil authority. And those who have accepted offices have been obliged to retreat. The Governor has power to call out the militia, but has no funds to sustain them.

From the Boston Statesman.

The Intemperate Temperance People, who appear willing to destroy a good cause to gratify a persecuting, overbearing spirit, are receiving such checks and reproofs as their dictatorial and dogmatical conduct deserves. Many who have acted with them heretofore, now oppose their intolerant course, while they remain the true friends of "Temperance in all things." The last Salem Gazette contains the following remarks from a correspondent:—

"The sober and rational part of the community are tired and disgusted with the violence, fury, and persecuting spirit of those who call themselves Reformers, and they have come desirous of beholding quiet and tranquility restored to the public by allowing each man to judge for himself within the sphere of the Liberties granted by law.

"The cry now is, Let the Laws be Supreme, but let the Laws not meddle with what ought to be left to the consciences of the citizens. If we are to be compelled to eat by law and to drink by law, in a short time the Law will interfere to prescribe other important duties, and will follow us, like the plague of Parash's frogs into our very chambers.

Our ultra-Temperance reformers have need to be resisted and restrained—their extravagant violence is annoying and vexatious—they attempt to enforce and restrain in cases in which the Laws leave us free. It depends upon ourselves to look for the preservation of our

LIBERTY."

U. S. Bank at Portsmouth.—It is said that this Branch of the U. S. Bank has sold out all its debts, &c. to the Piscataqua Bank, and that the Branch is to be discontinued. Some years ago, it will be remembered, that great dissatisfaction arose among the Portsmouth people at the management of this Branch; and they made ineffectual representations on the subject to the parent Bank for redress. Since then they have redressed themselves, by abstaining from all business with the odious institution; and that for a period of years this Branch has been in consequence carried on at a loss to the Mother Bank. It would have been better if the people every where, else had imitated the example of the people of Portsmouth, and refused all business intercourse with this oppressive monopoly.—Boston States.

Southern papers are filled with the proceedings of Meetings held in different parts of North Carolina and Georgia for the purpose of electing Delegates to the Baltimore Convention. The utmost harmony prevails, and every indication is given that those two States will be fully and ably represented, and the nominations, there made will be zealously supported by the People.—Dover Gazette.

From the Saco Democrat.

The speeches of Mr. Webster have recently been collected and published in two volumes, or that portion of them which the Boston nobility suppose will aid his elevation to the Presidency. His speeches delivered during the

war, and those in Faneuil Hall in opposition to the Tariff, are wisely omitted. The Boston Commercial Gazette, with more of ill timed honesty than well timed prudence, wonders at the omission, and declares them to be his ablest foes with which Mr. Webster and his friends will have to contend. His anti war speeches will prove an official barrier to his further advancement in popular estimation out of federal Massachusetts. The whig publishers acted wisely in excusing them, and the whig meaning my principled editor of the Commercial deserves the most severe whig rebuke which the Courier and Atlas can inflict, for thus foolishly publishing this sin of omission.

Mr. Severance, of the Kennebec Journal, says that rather than award the support of his paper to Van Buren, he would go for almost any honest man. What a strait this whig editor must be in, when forced to submit to such an alternative. We venture to assure him that he will not be left to do such violence to his principles, wishes and interests, as to thus cast suspicion and doubt upon the character of any "honest man." The "great whig party" have already marked numerous candidates for political destruction, and Mr. Severance can yet be furnished with employ, and exert the powers of his mind in the usual way, by lauding the managements of his own party.—Saco Dem.

From the Augusta Age.

The Journal of Commerce sets down the following members of Congress as elected, viz:—Opposition, Charles F. Meigs, John Robinson, Nathl H. Claiborne, 3.—Administration, John W. Jones, John M. Patton, John Y. Mason, James M. H. Beale, Robert Craig, S. Morgan, Thomas T. B. Bouldin, 9. Of these twelve members the opposition had seven in the last Congress, being a majority of one.—We now have a majority of six, being a gain of seven to the Republican party. Gen. W. Hopkins is in favor of the National Convention and was elected over Fulton (Jackson and White) the late member. The Lynchburg Virginia (opposition paper) concedes to us a net gain in the House of Delegates of 15.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 12, 1835.

VIRGINIA ELECTION AND THE RIGHT OF INSTRUCTION.
The elections in Virginia are concluded before this, but we have not yet received complete returns from all the counties so as to be certain of the final result. We confess that we feel more than ordinary interest in this election, since one of the most important principles involved in it is the right of the people to instruct their representatives, and the obligation of the latter to obey the instructions thus received. The federalists true to their ancient principles of placing power as far beyond the reach and control of the people as possible, contend that a representative when once elected, is above the people, and at liberty to disregard their wishes and instructions, acting on the principle of the British member of Parliament, who being requested by his constituents to vote in a particular manner on a certain question, replied that he should vote as would be most for his own interest—that he had bought them and would sell them. It is contended by the opposition that a representative is independent of the people, and is to be directed in his course only by the dictates of his own judgment or interest, and that the only remedy for disregarding or opposing the wishes of his constituents should be, their refusal to re-elect him. In these offices where the election is annual, the evil and inconvenience of this course would be but of short duration, but where it is as in the case of an U. S. Senator for six years, it is a manifest violation of the spirit of our institutions, that a man should continue through the whole of that time to misrepresent or oppose the wishes and best interests of his constituents, and laugh to scorn all their remonstrances. The evil is still more aggravated when the office is obtained by fraud and misrepresentation as to the sentiments of the candidates. He too, is less culpable who merely retains the avowed principles and sentiments for the support of which he was elected, than the man who changes after his election and then refuses to obey or resign. The principle is unsuitable to a republican government and at war with the spirit of our institutions. It is founded on a hatred or distrust of the people. Its followers talk of placing government above the fluctuations of popular caprice, and imparting to it a character of stability, moral conduct, as they say, to the best interests of the whole. The argument after all, when stripped of all its disguises, amounts merely to this, the people are not to be trusted.

So far as we can judge from the accounts and admissions of both parties, the cause of the people has thus far gained in their elections. We hope to be able next week to give our readers more definite information as to the result.

The opposition are debasing each other in fine style. The whigs of Massachusetts are quarrelling about their candidate for Governor. The western part of the State are beginning to be tired of the domination of the Boston aristocracy, and threatening a rebellion. Some of the old school federalists in Massachusetts are for adhering to the nomination of Mr. Webster, and reproaching the ideas of transferring their allegiance to Judge White in any contingency. The Whigs of the south on the contrary cannot consent to take Mr. Webster with all his notions, for their candidate. We pray them to be reconciled, so as to keep up the appearance of respectable opposition as to members. Take a lesson from the accommodating spirit manifested by their betters here who profess their readiness to go for any body or any thing, that their leaders may direct. They will not hesitate, whether the choice fall upon a true blue federalist of the Hartford Convention stamp, who is their first love and dearest choice, or a nullifier whose principles are opposed to all that they have heretofore professed to hold dear, or even a Jackson man who has supported all the measures and indeed all the principles which they have been for years reproaching as tending to despotism and the certain ruin of the country. Their principles are of that pliable sort that they can easily be adapted to any change of circumstances.

The law term of the Supreme J. Court will be held in his place next week.

The following is the address of General Foster, delivered at Danvers, on Monday, upon laying the corner-stone of a permanent and appropriate monument, in memory of the eight citizens of Danvers who fell at the battle of Lexington, the commencement of the American Revolution:—

Friends and Fellow Citizens—On the ever memorable 19th day of April, 1775, now sixty years past, it was my fortune to meet in this place with numbers of my fellow-citizens, to defend the rights and liberties of my country. The alarm of war was sounded. The enemy was then amongst us. The first blood of Americans was then shed. On the plains of Lexington the roar of arms was then sounding—the strife of war was then raging.

On that morning, more than one hundred of my fellow townsmen hastened to the field of battle; unused to the artifices of war—unskilled in the arts of slaying their fellow-men—their hearts were overflowing with zeal in their country's cause, and ready to offer their lives on the altar of their liberties. Seven of those who thus started in the prime of life and vigor of manhood, ere that day's sun descended in the west, were numbered with the dead. Many others have marks of the well-directed fire of the enemy.

To perpetuate the memory of those who then offered their lives for their country's good; to perpetuate the principles with which they were actuated, is the purpose of this day's meetings—is the purpose of the monument, the foundation of which has now been laid. May this purpose be attained—may these principles be remembered, and made the rule of action in all former time; and may the names which are here recorded endure, until the granite of our own hills shall crumble in the dust.

I was then twenty-six years of age. About ten days before, I had been chosen to command a company of minute-men, who were at all times to be in readiness at a moment's warning. They were so ready. They were assembled on the very spot where we this day assembled; they all went; and in about four hours from the time of meeting, they travelled on foot (full half of the way upon the run) sixteen miles, and saluted the enemy. They did this most effectually, as the records of that day most clearly prove. I discharged my musket at the enemy a number of times, (I think eleven) with two balls each time, and with well-directed aim. My comrade, (Mr. Cleaves, of Beverly) who was then standing by my side, had his finger and ramrod cut away by a shot from the enemy.

Whether my shots took effect, I cannot say—but this I can say, if they did not, it was not for want of determined purpose in him who sent them. Of those under my immediate command, there is no one left alive. Three of them were slain on that day; I alone remain to tell their story. I, a tottering old man, through the goodness of God, am still permitted to be here. I am permitted to see this day's ascending sun, and to witness these interesting ceremonies. I can truly say it is one of the happiest days and most pleasing events of my life. A few days more, at most, and perhaps very few, and I also shall be numbered with the dead.

But while I see the spirit that moved the patriots of '76, bright and vigorous in the breasts of my fellow-citizens maintained, and the Constitution of my country defended, I can say with Simon of old, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen the salvation of my country."

A Thief, says the Boston Post, was discovered in the President's house, at Washington, on Friday night last. The President was awakened by some one at the door of his chamber endeavoring to gain admittance, and who, upon being asked his business, replied, that he was trying to get out. It seems that he broke in for plunder, and had lost his way. He was locked up for safe keeping in an apartment usually occupied as a stable, but at the time vacant, and escaped before morning through a window which was at such a height from the ground, that no one supposed he could possibly reach it.—*Eastern Argus.*

State of Maine.

RESOLVE in favor of certain Officers and Soldiers of the Revolutionary War, and the Widows of deceased Officers and Soldiers.

RESOLVED, that each non-commissioned Officer and soldier of the Revolutionary Army, who enlisted to serve during the War, or for a term not less than three years, and actually served not less than three years in said army; who at the time of his enlistment, was an inhabitant of Massachusetts Proper or the District of Maine, and is now an inhabitant of this State, and who has not already received a grant of land of money in lieu thereof from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; and each Widow of such officer or soldier, who at the time of his decease was an inhabitant of this State—shall be entitled to receive two hundred acres of land, to be selected from either of the following Townships to wit:—Township number two, Indian Purchase, in the County of Penobscot, reserving all the Pine timber thereon; or the same having been heretofore sold—and Letter D, in the second Range of Township West of the East line of the State, in the County of Washington. And each non-commissioned officer and soldier who was honorably discharged before the expiration of three years from the time of entering the service, in consequence of wounds received in the service, or other bodily infirmity—and each Widow of

such officer or soldier, and the Widow of every non-commissioned officer or soldier who died in the service within three years from the time of his entering the same—shall, if in all other respects coming within the provision of this Resolve, be entitled to receive a like grant of land, to be selected as aforesaid.

RESOLVED, That the Land Agent is hereby authorized and directed to cause the said Townships as soon as may be, to be surveyed and laid out into convenient lots of two hundred acres each; and to execute a conveyance of one lot to every officer, soldier and widow aforesaid, who shall prove his or her claims to the satisfaction of said Land Agent on or before the fourth day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight. And every such officer, soldier or widow, who shall establish his or her claim as aforesaid, before the survey of land shall be completed, shall be entitled to receive from the Land Agent a certificate, stating that he or she is entitled to two hundred acres of land under the provisions of this Resolve; which certificate shall be conclusive evidence to entitle the lawful holder thereof to a conveyance in fee simple, of one of the two hundred acre lots aforesaid, whenever said land shall be surveyed and laid out as herein provided.

RESOLVED, That the Land Agent is hereby authorized to procure at the expense of the State, from the Land Agent, and the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and from the Pension Office at Washington, certified copies of all such documents and records as he may deem necessary or useful in carrying into effect the provisions of this Resolve. And it shall be his duty to keep correct plans of all surveys which shall be made as aforesaid, and to mark upon each lot the name of the person who shall first make choice of the same, and also to keep a record of the names and places of abode, and such other material circumstances relating to the several claimants, as may be deemed necessary to obviate all disputes respecting the justice of their claims.

RESOLVED, That every officer, soldier, and widow aforesaid, who shall become the owner of land under the provision of these Resolves, shall hold the same exempt from attachment on mesne process or execution.

In the House Reps. March 16, 1835.

Read and Passed.

JONA. CILLEY, Speaker.

In Senate, March 16, 1835 Read & Passed.

JOSIAH PIERCE, President.

March 17, 1835, Approved.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

STATE OF MAINE.

LAND OFFICE,
Augusta, March 26, 1835.

The "Resolve in favor of certain Officers and Soldiers of the Revolutionary War, and the Widows of deceased Officers and Soldiers," passed March 17, 1835, having made it my duty to decide upon the applications for land under the provisions of said Resolve, I have established the following rules and regulations:

All officers and soldiers will be required to subscribe and make oath to the truth of a declaration, setting forth the material facts respecting their service; among which the following particulars must be embraced:—Their place of residence at the time of enlistment; the regiment in which they served; the name of the Colonel; the date of their discharge; and the reasons why they were discharged; their residence March 17, 1835; that neither they nor others claiming under them, have ever received a grant of land or money from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; and that they are justly entitled to a grant of land under the provisions of said Resolve. The declaration of widows will assert, "according to the best of their knowledge and belief," all the foregoing particulars respecting their former husbands, also that at the time of their decease they were inhabitants of this State. This must be accompanied by certificates of the Judge of Probate, that satisfactory evidence has been adduced that the applicant was the lawful wife, and is the widow of the person in whose name the claim is made. The Agent will give certificates agreeably to the provisions of said Resolve, to such as shall produce their declarations and other accompanying evidence sufficient to establish their claims at the Land Office in Augusta, during each session of the Governor and Council, through the year.

Mr. William Wozart, Jr. Augusta, will receive the declarations and examine the evidence of applicants, and his decision will be final, unless facts should come to the knowledge of the Agent, before issuing a certificate, having a tendency to discredit the evidence adduced in support of the claim. All applications and all communications upon the subject, must be made direct to William Wozart, Jr., at Augusta. The copies of documents required for the direction of the Agent in deciding upon applications, will be procured as early as the middle of May.

Whenever the surveys of the townships named in the Resolve, shall have been completed by the Surveyor General, and the plans and field notes returned to this Office, deeds will be forthwith executed upon the application of the "lawful holders" of certificates.

JOHN HODGSON, Land Agt of Maine.
The Eastern Republican, Augusta Journal, and Eastern Argus, will publish the above Resolve and notice two months.

April 1, 1835. 38

NOTICE.

THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting Aaron More on my account, for I have made provision for said More, for bed and board, and I will pay nothing for said More after this date.
REUBEN WALTON.
Mexico, April 6, 1835.

State of Maine.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,
Augusta, April 18th, 1835.

WHEREAS an Act, entitled "An Act respecting the collection of taxes on unimproved lands, not taxable by the Assessors of any town or plantation," passed the twenty-ninth day of January, A. D. 1832, provides, that whenever a State tax has been or shall be lawfully assessed on any township or other tract of unimproved land in this State, not taxable by the Assessors of any town or plantation, the Treasurer of the State shall forthwith advertise the same three weeks successively in the public newspaper of the printer to the State for the time being, and in one of the newspapers printed in the County where such land lies, if any there be; otherwise in a newspaper printed in the next adjoining County, if such newspaper there be; therein notifying all persons interested in such lands, that unless the amount of said taxes respectively be paid to the Treasurer aforesaid in six months then next, warrants will issue from said Treasurer to the Sheriff of the County where such land lies, requiring him to collect all such taxes as they remain due.—And whereas, an Act, entitled "An Act to appropriate and assess, on the inhabitants of this State, a tax of fifty thousand three hundred and ninety-eight dollars sixty-six cents," passed the 23d day of March, A. D. 1833, provides that the townships and other tracts of unimproved lands, included and described in the following Schedule, shall be assessed and paid the several sums with which they respectively stand charged, in said Schedule.

Schedule.

OXFORD COUNTY.

No. 5, 2nd Range,	Two dollars, nineteen cents,	2 19
Township D to J,		
Gardner,	One dollar, forty four cents,	1 44
Township E to J,		
Cummings,	One dollar, eighty cents,	1 80
No. 1, letter A,	Five dollars, ninety four cents,	5 94
No. 2, letter A,	Five dollars, ninety four cents,	5 94
No. 3, 1st Range,	One dollar, fifty five cents,	1 55
" 2, " "	" " " " " " " " " " " "	3 00
" 3, " "	One dollar, eighty four cents,	1 84
" 4, " "	Two dollars,	2 00
" 5, " "	Two dollars, ninety four cents,	2 94
" 6, " "	Two dollars, forty two cents,	2 42
" 7, " "	Two dollars, eighty two cents,	2 82
" 8, " "	One dollar, eighty four cents,	1 84
Letting C, adjoining,		
Five lots,	One dollar, eighty four cents,	1 84
Letter B,	Six dollars, twenty two cents,	6 22
No. 5, 4th Range,	Two dollars, forty six cents,	2 46
Township No. 7,	Two dollars, nine cents,	2 09
Andover Surplus,	Two dollars, forty six cents,	2 46
North,	One dollar, sixty eight cents,	1 68
Chandler's Gore,	One dollar, thirteen cents,	1 13
No. 5, 5th Range,	Ten dollars, ninety five cents,	10 95
3d Range, owned by Jas. Rangley,		
One 6th of do owned by Jas. A. Town-	Two dollars, nineteen cents	2 19
ser, West		
Township 2,	Four dollars, seventy cents,	4 70
Part Township 6,	One dollar, twenty three cents,	1 23
Surplus of C,	One dollar, twenty eight cents,	1 28
No. 5, 1st Range,	One dollar, forty five cents,	1 45
" 2, " "	Two dollars, thirty two cents,	2 32
" 3, " "	Two dollars, thirty two cents,	2 32
3d Range,	Two dollars, twenty cents,	2 00
South half No. 1,		
4th Range,	Two dollars, forty two cents,	2 42
North half No. 1,		
4th Range,	Two dollars, thirty two cents,	2 32
One half No. 5, 6th	One dollar, fifty five cents,	1 55
Old fourth No. 5,		
5th Range,	Eighty-one cents,	81
One fourth No. 1,	Thirty two cents,	32
South half No. 1,	Three dollars, fifty four cents,	3 54
North half No. 2, 4th		
Range,	One dollar, twenty one cents,	1 21
Township No. 4, 1st	Two dollars, fourteen cents,	2 14
Range,	ASA REDINGTON, Jr., Treasurer.	

To the Honorable County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford, at their October Session A. D. 1834.

WHEREAS a County road has been located and established on the petition of Josiah Black and others, through Andover West Surplus and Holmes alias Resch in said County of places unincorporated, and the same road is unopened and unmade. We therefore pray, that a tax may be assessed upon said tracts separately, sufficient to open and make said road through each of said tracts.

JACOB B. LITTLEMALE & 47 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
County Commissioners Court, Oct. Term, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice of the same, by publishing a copy of said petition and of this order of Court therein three times successively in the Eastern Argus, published at Portland in the County of Cumberland, and in the Oxford Democrat, published at Paris in said County of Oxford, the last publication in each of said Newspapers to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court. And that the petitioners cause said road to be made and opened pursuant to the Statute in such cases made and provided, or to be located and established in a new public highway, making slight variations from the location aforesaid, when ever in the opinion of the Commissioners, upon further examination, the public good would be promoted thereby.—And as in duty bound will ever pray.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

SIX MONTHS IN A CONVENT.

RUSSELL, ODIORNE & Co., have in press, and will publish in a few days, a new work with the above title, being the Narrative of Miss REBECCA THERESA REED, who was under the influence of the Roman Catholics about two years, and an inmate of the Convent, on Mount Benedict, Charlestown, nearly six months, in 1831-2.

The book furnishes a concise history of the rules and regulations, the employments and ceremonies of the Ursuline order; and as it is the first account ever given in this country of a similar institution, the writer has confined herself strictly to a narration of facts that transpired under her own eye, and that were noted down soon after her escape.

It will make a volume of 200 pages, 18mo, finished and bound in the neatest manner.
Boston, March 3, 1835. 38

Sheriff's Sale.

ON execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Friday the fifteenth day of May next at ten o'clock, A. M. at the lot of E. B. P. Poor, in Andover, in said County of Oxford, all the right, title, and interest, which Ebenezer Bodwell, of Andover North Surplus, County aforesaid, owns by virtue of a possession or judgment, on a certain tract of Land situated in said Andover North Surplus, being the same on which the said Ebenezer Bodwell now lives.

ISAAC PARK, Deputy Sheriff.
Andover, April 20, 1835. 3 w 39

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners to be held at Paris for and in the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1834.

THE petition of the subscribers, citizens of said County of Oxford, respectfully represents, that the County road leading from Saunoy, through Paris, over Paris-Hill, so called, to Stowell's mills in said Paris, and thence to Norway in said County, is, in many parts of it, hilly and uncomfortable, especially that part leading from said Paris-Hill to said Stowell's mills. Your petitioners therefore pray that a new County road or public highway may be laid out, established and made, in the best route and direction from some point near the Store of Thomas Crocker, Esq., on Paris Hill to Stowell's mills aforesaid, so as to avoid as much as possible, Jackson's Hill; or that such alterations be made in the old road as now travelled between the termini aforesaid, as the public convenience may require.

ALANSON MELLE, & 59 others.

Oct. 23, 1834.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Simon Norris in said Paris on Monday the eighth day of June next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this Order of Notice to be served on the Clerk of said town of Paris, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Paris, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and Order thereon.

3w37 Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Honorable Commissioners of roads for the County of Oxford in the State of Maine, to be holden at Paris on Tuesday the twenty eighth day of October, instant.

WE the subscribers, inhabitants of the County of Oxford, beg leave respectfully to represent that a certain piece of road on the County road leading from the town of Rumford to Portland, in the town of Paris, formerly laid out by the County but never opened by said town, and has become outworn as it has been laid out and ordered to be opened over six years. Said road begins at the foot at a bad hill on land owned by Isaac Willis, thence running a north-westerly course about one hundred and eighty rods to the old County road between Isaac Cummings Jr. house & barn—Said hill is called the worst hill between Portland and Rumford, and this alteration saves said hill, and is about fifty rods higher and very good land to make a road on.—Therefore your petitioners pray that the above described road may be laid out and opened as soon as possible.

ISAIAH WILLIS, & 35 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Isaac Cummings, Jr. in said Paris on Wednesday the tenth day of June next, at 9 o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this Order of Notice to be served on the Clerk of said town of Paris, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Paris, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and Order thereon.

3w37 Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned respectfully represent, that in October 1833, a County road was located on the petition of Ebenezer Kyles and others, beginning at the guide post north-westerly of Keen's Mills in Turner, and running westerly of the house where Doet. Howe formerly resided, and westerly of General Turner's hill to the bridge over twenty mile stream near Turner Village.—That the inhabitants of the town of Turner were allowed "till the fifteenth day of October, 1833, to make said road safe and convenient for travellers, &c. to pass"—That said town although the same is much needed for the accommodation of the public travel, under the pretence that it is not legally established as a public highway on account of certain irregularities in the proceedings of the County Commissioners.—Your petitioners therefore pray your Honors to cause said road to be made and opened pursuant to the Statute in such cases made and provided, or to be located and established in a new public highway, making slight variations from the location aforesaid, when ever in the opinion of the Commissioners, upon further examination, the public good would be promoted thereby.—And as in duty bound will ever pray.

DANIEL COOLIDGE, & 40 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Isaac Gross in Turner aforesaid, on Friday the fifth day of June next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this Order of Notice to be served on the Clerk of said town of Paris, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and Order thereon.

3w37 Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

SIR HENRY.

THIS valuable and noble **STUD HORSE** will stand on Paris Hill on Thursdays, and the remainder of the time at the Stable of Anthony Bennett in Norway.—The farmers of Oxford County have now a favorable opportunity of improving their breed of Horses, by a trialing expense; his stock proves a tough, hardy race, uniting both power, fleetness and elegance.

Terms:—\$3, the leap,—\$4, the season,—\$5, to warrant a foal.

BENNETT & HOBBS.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of January, A. D. 1835.

JOHN DOLLOFF of Rumford in said County of Oxford respectfully represents, that Joseph Walker & Charles Walker both late of Concord in the County of Merrimack and State of New Hampshire, deceased, on the twenty-seventh day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-two, being then in full life, by their agreement in writing of that date by them subscribed and here in Court produced bound themselves to convey by a good Quiet Claim deed to your petitioner one Lot of land in said Rumford, being a one hundred acre Lot Numbered Ninety in the Second Division of Lots in said Town of Rumford, upon condition that your petitioner paid to them the sum of two hundred and twenty-five dollars for the same. Now your petitioner avers that he has fully performed the condition aforesaid on his part to be performed, but said Joseph and Charles have been prevented by death from making and executing a deed as aforesaid. And he further represents that Timothy Walker and Francis N. Fisk are the legal Administrators of the estate of said Joseph and Charles. Wherefore he prays your Honors to grant license to said Timothy and Francis N. Fisk, empowering them to make and execute a deed to your petitioner pursuant to the agreement aforesaid.

JOHN DOLLOFF.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
Court of Common Pleas, January Term, A. D. 1835.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioner give notice of the same, by publishing a copy of said Petition and of this Order of Court therein, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last publication in said Newspaper to be at least thirty days before the next Term of the Court, which is to be held at Paris in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June next, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Books for \$1.25.

THE thirteen numbers of Waldie's Select Circulating Library, now issued for the year 1835, contain the following valuable and entertaining Books, for the very small sum of \$1.25, with the additional advantage of being received in all parts of the Union by mail, at newspaper postage:

1. The Adventure of Japhet in Search of a Father, by the author of Peter Simple, &c.
2. Jennings' Landscape Annual for 1835; the Fall of Granada, by Thomas Roscoe, Esq.
3. Letters and Essays in prose and verse, by Richard Sharrp.
4. Barring Out, from the Life of a Sub-editor.
5. Antonio the Student of Padua.
6. The Fashionable Wife and Unfashionable Husband by Mrs. Opie.
7. Traditions of the American War of Independence.
8. Travels into Bokhara, and a Voyage on the Indus, by Lieutenant Durness.
9. The Siege of Vienna, an historical romance by Madame Fiechter.
10. Travelling Troubles.
11. My Cousin Nicholas, a humorous tale, from Blackwood's Magazine.

Of the above works there is preparing, or prepared for publication by the bookseller, the following: Letters and Essays, Burns's Travels, the Siege of Vienna, and My Cousin Nicholas; these alone will cost purchasers more than a whole year's subscription to the Circulating Library, to consist of the subscribers can now be gratified, and in addition to this, the Journal of Belle Lettres, printed on the cover of the Library, contains, weekly, one fourth as much matter as the Library itself; thus forming the cheapest publication of even this cheap era of periodicals.

Waldie's Select Circulating Library having been long established in the good opinion of the public, and sustained as it is by an unprecedented amount of patronage, we fear the part of the subscribers can now be gratified, and in addition to this, the Journal of Belle Lettres, printed on the cover of the Library, contains, weekly, one fourth as much matter as the Library itself; thus forming the cheapest publication of even this cheap era of periodicals.

Subscriptions to the Library \$5 00 in advance, or in clubs of five, \$4 00 each.

Waldie's Select Folio and Companion to the Select Circulating Library, commenced on the first of January, 1835, being a reprint of the best articles in the English Magazines, combined with original matter, is supplied to clubs of five, at \$2 00 each, or to individual subscribers who take the Library, at \$2 50.

The Museum of Foreign Literature, Science, and Art, at \$5 00, or in clubs, at \$5 00, is published at the same price.

27 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

CALEB CUSHMAN,

late of Hallow, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

GIDEON CUSHMAN, Jr.

Hallow, April 14, 1835. 3w38

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

RUEL WASHBURN Administrator of the estate of CHARLES BENJAMIN, late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, also his own private account against said estate.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next at ten of the clock of the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLA, Register.

NOTICE TO OXFORD SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

The Democratic Republicans, in the County of Oxford are requested to assemble in Delegation, on Paris Hill, from each Town and incorporated Plantation, on **WEDNESDAY, the 10th day of June**, at the Court House, at 1 of the clock, P. M. for the purpose of selecting and nominating two suitable persons as Candidates for Senators to the next Legislature from Oxford Senatorial District, and nominate some suitable person as Candidate for County Treasurer, to be supported at our next annual September election, and transact all other necessary business that should interest said County.—Each Town and Plantation is requested to send as many Delegates to said Convention as Towns and plantations were entitled to at the forming of the Constitution of the State of Maine.

Per Order.

April 16th, 1835.

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